A Fawcett Publication

NOVEMBER
NO. 97

BLASTER COMICS

CAPT. MARVEL JR. FACES
THE DOUBTING THOMAS

also NYOKA • TOM MIX • BULLETMAN

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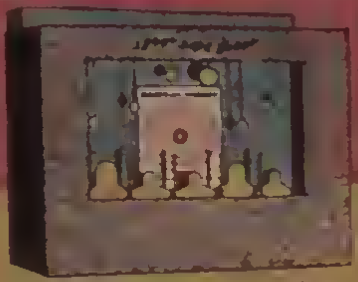
for DAISY B·B Rifle Shooters!



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WHIZ COMICS

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MEMBER AUDIT BUREAU OF CIRCULATIONS

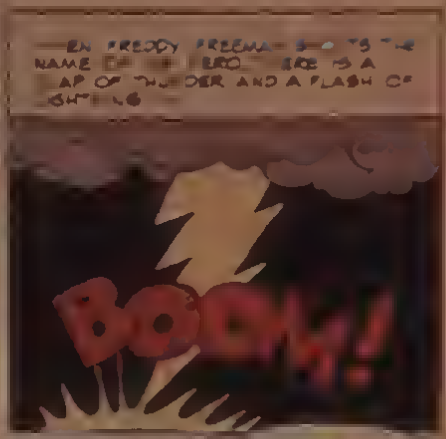
CAPT. MARVEL JR.

2+2 5

POW!

WHAT MAKES CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. THE GREAT CHARACTER HE IS? IS IT PURE BRAWN? OR IS IT A COMBINATION OF BRAINS AND BRAWN? THAT IS THE ALL-IMPORTANT QUESTION THAT HAS TO BE ANSWERED WHEN CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. MEETS THE DOUBTING THOMAS POUSTER WHO BELIEVES THAT ANYONE CAN BE THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL BOY... IF HE HAD CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.'S MAGIC POWERS

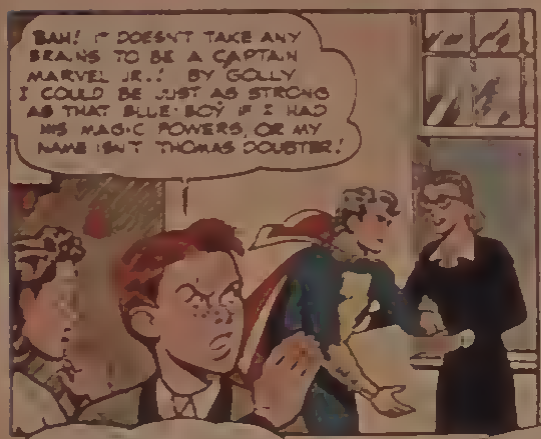
BUT BELOW, THE CRIPPLED NEWSBOY, FREDDY FREEMAN IS OUT DELIVERING HIS NEWSPAPERS—
HELP
HELP!
CAPTAIN MARVEL.

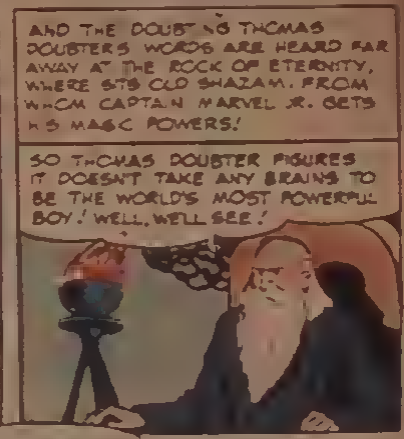

BOOM!

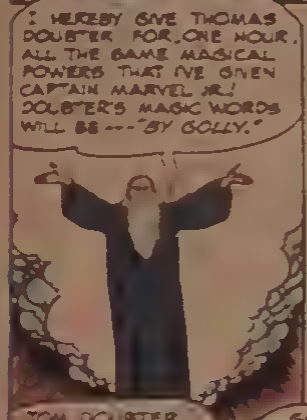
AND IN HIS PLACE THERE APPEARS THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL BOY CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. YOU SAVED MY LIFE!

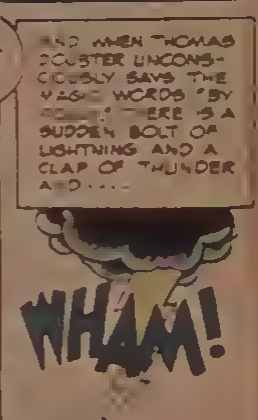
LOOK--MISS POSOCK WAS SAVED BY CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
GOSH I WOULDN'T MIND FALLING OUT OF THE WINDOW MYSELF IF I THOUGHT THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. WOULD SAVE ME!


BAH! IT DOESN'T TAKE ANY BRAINS TO BE A CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! BY GOLLY I COULD BE JUST AS STRONG AS THAT BLUE-BOY IF I HAD HIS MAGIC POWERS, OR MY NAME ISN'T THOMAS DOUBTER!


AND THE DOUBTING THOMAS DOUBTER'S WORDS ARE HEARD FAR AWAY AT THE ROCK OF ETERNITY, WHERE SITS OLD SHAZAM. FROM WHOM CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. GETS HIS MAGIC POWERS!
SO THOMAS DOUBTER FIGURES IT DOESN'T TAKE ANY BRAINS TO BE THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL BOY! WELL, WELL SEE!


I HEREBY GIVE THOMAS DOUBTER FOR ONE HOUR, ALL THE SAME MAGICAL POWERS THAT I'VE GIVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! DOUBTER'S MAGIC WORDS WILL BE---"BY GOLLY."

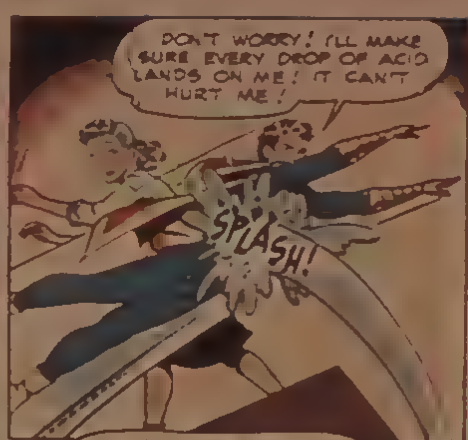
I THINK I'D BETTER BE GOING NOW
THAT'S RIGHT. I TELL YOU THERE'S NOTHING TO IT. IF I HAD CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.'S MAGIC POWERS I'D BE JUST AS STRONG AS HE. BY GOLLY.

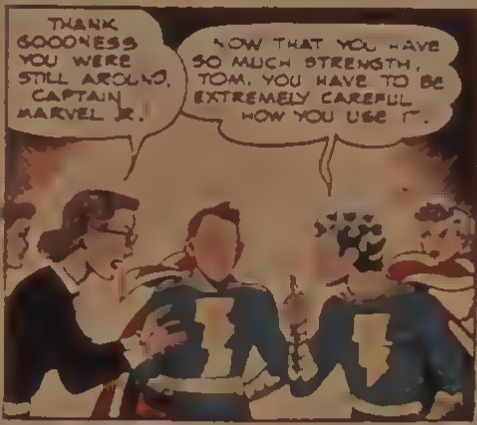

AND WHEN THOMAS DOUBTER UNCONSCIOUSLY SAYS THE MAGIC WORDS "BY GOLLY!" THERE IS A SUDDEN BOLT OF LIGHTNING AND A CLAP OF THUNDER AND....
WHAM!

TOM DOUBTER. WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT OUTFIT?
GOSH. I DON'T KNOW. I FEEL FUNNY.

YIPPEE! I SUDDENLY FEEL VERY STRONG! I BET I HAVE THE SAME MAGIC POWERS AS CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!

(GULP) I FORGOT MY OWN STRENGTH
WATCH OUT. THAT'S ACID IN THAT BOTTLE.
CRASH!
HELP.... I'LL BE SCARRED FOR LIFE!


DON'T WORRY! I'LL MAKE SURE EVERY DROP OF ACID LANDS ON ME! IT CAN'T HURT ME!
SPLASH!


THANK GOODNESS YOU WERE STILL AROUND, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
NOW THAT YOU HAVE SO MUCH STRENGTH, TOM, YOU HAVE TO BE EXTREMELY CAREFUL HOW YOU USE IT.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME! NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND I'LL FLY OFF! NO DOUBT THERE'S PLENTY GOING ON WHERE MY STRENGTH WILL COME IN HANDY!

SOMEHOW I HAVE A FEELING THAT IT WOULD BE A GOOD IDEA TO KEEP AN EYE ON TOM DOUBTER!

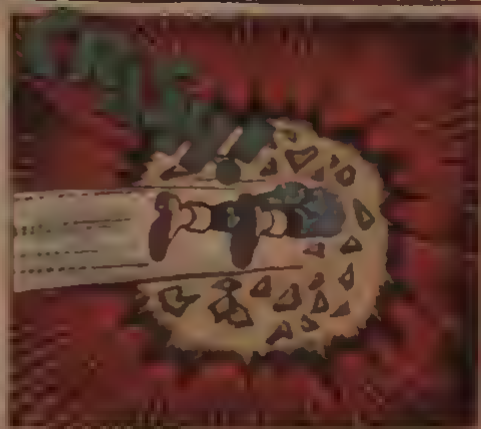
MEANWHILE—
OKAY. I CLEANED OUT THE BANK. LETS BLOW!

LOOK-- IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE MAGIC KIDS.
HE CAN FLY, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN HE CAN STOP BULLETS! LET'S FILL HIM WITH LEAD!
BULLETS DON'T HARM ME! THEY JUST BOUNCE OFF.
TOM DOUBTER DOESN'T KNOW HOW TO CUSHION THE BULLETS! THEY'RE RICOCHETING OFF HIM RIGHT TOWARD THOSE INNOCENT PEOPLE!
HELP!... WE'LL BE KILLED!
DON'T BE ALARMED FOLKS. I'VE GOT THE BULLETS
WHERE ARE THE CROOKS?
(GULP) I GOT SO EXCITED WHEN I SAW THE BULLETS BOUNCING OFF ME AND THE PEOPLE I FORGOT ALL ABOUT THEM! THEY MUST'VE ESCAPED IN THE EXCITEMENT!
ER-ER-ER... NO NEED TO WORRY ABOUT THEM! THEY COULDN'T HAVE GOTTEN VERY FAR!
LET'S SEPARATE. YOU GO THAT WAY AND I GO THIS WAY.

THERE THEY ARE!

THEY LOCKED THE DOOR BEHIND THEM!

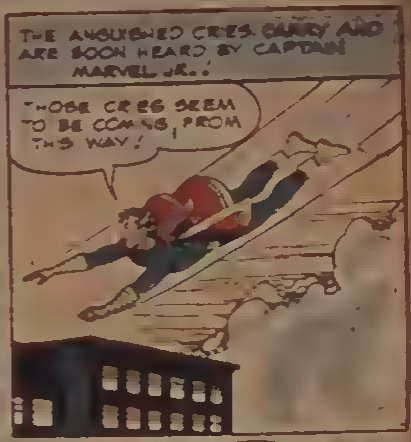
BUT LOCKED DOORS DON'T MEAN ANYTHING TO SOMEONE WITH MY STRENGTH!



(GULP) I FORGOT MY OWN STRENGTH AGAIN! I CAME RIGHT THROUGH THE OTHER SIDE OF THE BUILDING!

AND THAT'S NOT THE ONLY THING THOMAS DOLBER DID! HE ALSO WEAKENED THE STEEL BEAMS OF THE BUILDING—.

HELP!
THE BUILDING IS CRASHING TO THE GROUND! HELP!
SAVE US!


THE ANGUISHED CRIES BARRY AND ARE SOON HEARD BY CAPTAIN MARVEL JR..
THOSE CRIES SEEM TO BE COMING FROM THIS WAY!

NUN..... THAT BUILDING! IT'S TOPPLING!

AND THERE ARE THE CROOKS!

WELL... CAN'T GO AFTER THEM NOW! FIRST, I'VE GOT TO TAKE CARE OF THIS BUILDING!

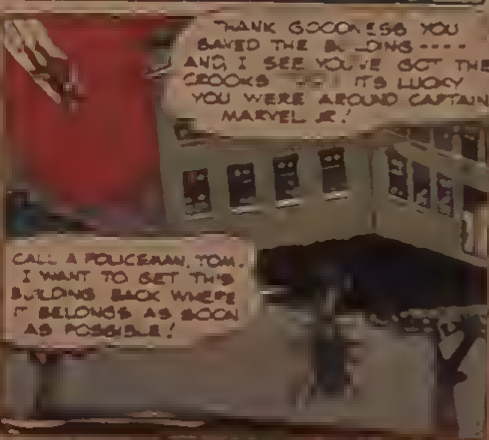
IF I TAKE THE TIME TO SET THIS BUILDING BACK WHERE IT BELONGS, THE CROOKS WILL GET AWAY, SO...

JUST TAKE WITH ME WHILE I GO AFTER EM
EY LOOK--- IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

AND HE'S CATCHING UP TO US!

ME TOO!
HE'S GOT ME!
BUT NOT ME!

YOU TOO!


THANK GOODNESS YOU SAVED THE BUILDING---- AND I SEE YOU'VE GOT THE CROOKS --- IT'S LUCKY YOU WERE AROUND CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!
CALL A POLICEMAN, TOM. I WANT TO GET THIS BUILDING BACK WHERE IT BELONGS AS SOON AS POSSIBLE!

AND IN A FEW MINUTES----
YOU CAN LET THEM GO, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.. I'VE GOT THEM HANDCUFFED!

NOW YOU'D BETTER PUT THE BUILDING BACK ON ITS FOUNDATION!

THERE -- IT'S BACK WHERE IT BELONGS!

YOU [illegible] PLEASE [illegible] FIX UP THE STEEL BEAMS.

SHORTLY AFTER---

NOBODY COULD'VE GOT THAT BUILDING BACK IN PLACE AND FIXED UP AS FAST AS YOU, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!

OH, I WOULDN'T SAY THAT! TOM HERE, IS JUST AS STRONG AS I AND HE COULD'VE DONE IT JUST AS WELL.

OH NO! I COULDN'T. I LEARNED THAT IT TAKES MORE THAN JUST MAGIC STRENGTH TO BE THE WORLD'S MOST POWERFUL BOY! IT ALSO TAKES BRAINS TO KNOW WHEN AND HOW TO USE THAT POWER -- BY GOLLY

AND NOW THAT HIS HOUR OF MAGIC POWER IS OVER, THE WORDS "BY GOLLY" BRING FORTH ANOTHER BOLT OF LIGHTNING AND A CLAP OF THUNDER---

BOOM!

---AND THE OLD WIZARD SHAZAM TRANSFORMS TOM BACK TO JUST ANOTHER BOY!

GOSH, I DON'T FEEL STRONG ANY MORE! BUT THAT ONE [illegible] OF MAGIC POWER DID TEACH ME A LESSON -- NEVER UNDERESTIMATE THE WORK THAT CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. DOES!

ADVERTISEMENT

STEPHENS

WHAT'S HE GOT — A MACHINE-GUN?

HE EATS WHEATIES, CHUM

C'MON HOME, BOYS!

A DANGEROUS HITTER WITH MEN ON BASE, VERN'S SPECIALTY IS DRIVING IN RUNS. IN 1944 HIS 109 RBI'S TOPPED THE AMERICAN LEAGUE. FOLLOWING YEAR "JUNIOR" WAS LEAGUE HOME RUN CHAMPION WITH 24 CIRCUIT CLOUTS.

WITH WHEATIES — TERRIFIC

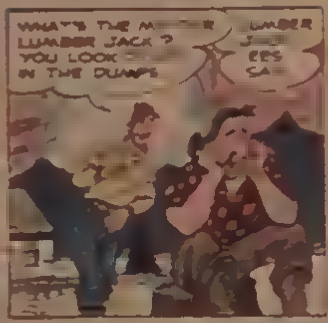
"MY IDEA OF A SWELL-TASTING BREAKFAST DISH IS A HEAPING BOWLFUL OF WHEATIES — TOPPED WITH MILK AND SLICED BANANAS," SAYS VERN STEPHENS. "WHEATIES HAVE HEADED UP MY LIST FOR A LONG TIME."

WHEATIES

THE BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

LUMBER JACK
BOOSTED


WHAT'S THE M LUMBER JACK ? YOU LOOK IN THE DUMPS
EES SA

BUT WHY ?
EVERYONE AROUND HERE EES JEALOUS OF ME

...EY KEEP SAYING IE BAD THINGS ABOUT ME.
NOT EVERYONE LUMBER

AS A MATTER OF FACT I'M YOUR BIGGEST BOOSTER
YOU ARE

SURE I DON SAY ANYTHING ABOUT YOU !

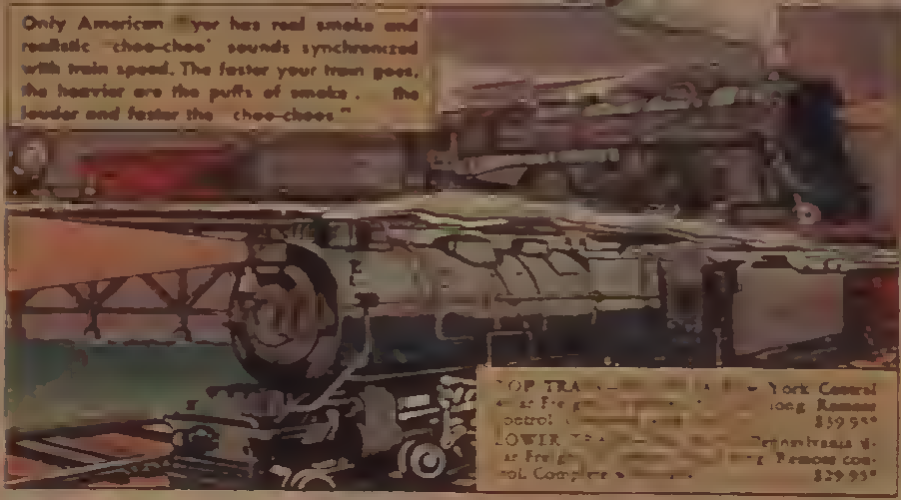
DIZZY DAISY
ELITE

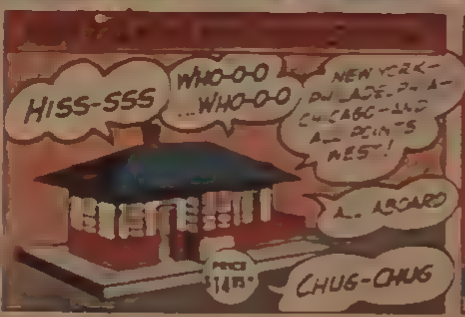
AMERICAN FLYER

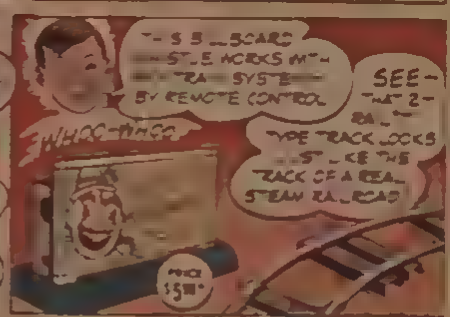
WATCH 'EM PUFF SMOKE!

HEAR 'EM CHOO-CHOO

Only American Flyer has real smoke and realistic "choo-choo" sounds synchronized with train speed. The faster your train goes, the heavier are the puffs of smoke . . . the louder and faster the "choo-choos"







smoke
of real
smoke
increase or decrease
Locomotives, tender
as uniform
like real—
loop track
feet square
Cars have
where.

*Slower and less, prices slightly higher.

NYOKA the JUNGLE GIRL

THE MAN-EATING PLANT — A FREAK OF NATURE WITH STRENGTH TO KILL ANYTHING OR ANYONE WHO COMES WITHIN ITS REACH. THE SLIGHTEST MOVE OR NOISE — HARDLY A SOUND TO MAKE IT — IS ENOUGH TO SEND IT INTO ACTION. AS NYOKA UNEXPECTEDLY RUSHES OUT IN

"NATURE'S MURDERER!"

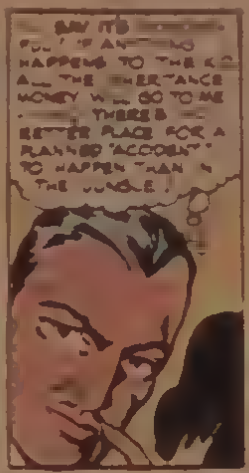
IN THE HOME OF THE LATE SPENCER HAGEN ...

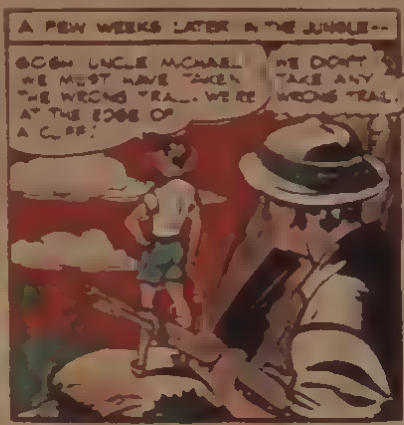
ACCORDING TO HIS W_ THE LATE SPENCER HAGEN LEAVES HIS ENTIRE FORTUNE TO HIS YOUNG SON, STEVE. TRUST OF YOU HAGEN STEVE'S STEP-UNCLE.

SHA_ LOOK AFTER THE BOY AS IF HE WERE MY OWN SON.

I KNOW YOUR FATHER USED TO TAKE YOU ... SO EVEN THO ... MEANS ... OF MY BUSINESS OR A ... SO ... TO HAS YOU HAT. TOO STEVE.

SOMEWHERE ... THAT'S WONDERFUL

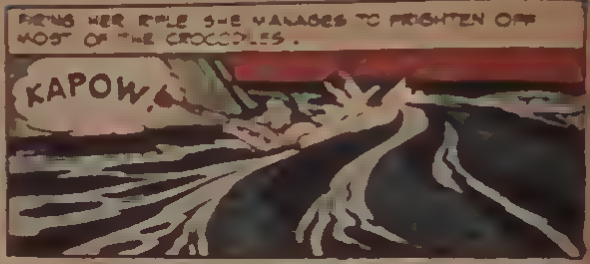

SAY IT'S
FULL IF AN
NO HAPPENS TO THE K.O.
A... THE INHERITANCE MONEY WILL GO TO ME.
THERE'S
BETTER PLACE FOR A PLANNED "ACCIDENT" TO HAPPEN THAN IN THE JUNGLE!

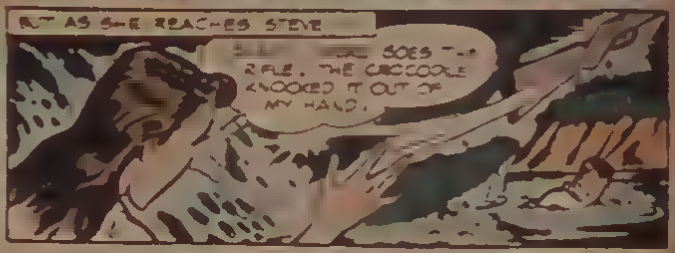

A FEW WEEKS LATER IN THE JUNGLE--
GOSH UNCLE MICHAEL WE MUST HAVE TAKEN THE WRONG TRAIL. WE'RE AT THE EDGE OF A CLIFF!
WE DON'T TAKE ANY WRONG TRAIL.

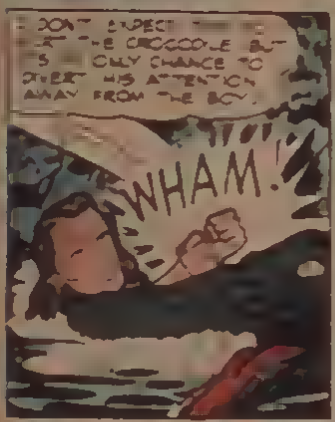
NO ONE CAN POSSIBLY BLAME ME IF YOU "ACCIDENTAL-LY" FALL OVER A CLIFF

MEANWHILE, ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE RIVER...
THERE! I FINALLY TRAPPED THIS LION! HE WILL MAKE A NICE ADDITION FOR THE WASHINGTON ZOO!
...INTO THE RIVER BELOW AND ARE SWALLOWED BY A CROCODILE.
HELP!
WHAT'S THAT? IT SOUNDS AS IF SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE.
HELP! HELP!
WHY IT'S A ... HE'S FALLEN INTO THIS CROCODILE INFESTED RIVER. THEY'LL RIP HIM TO SHREDS.

WITHOUT A SINGLE THOUGHT FOR HER OWN SAFETY THE FAMED JUNGLE GIRL DIVES INTO THE CROCODILE INFESTED RIVER

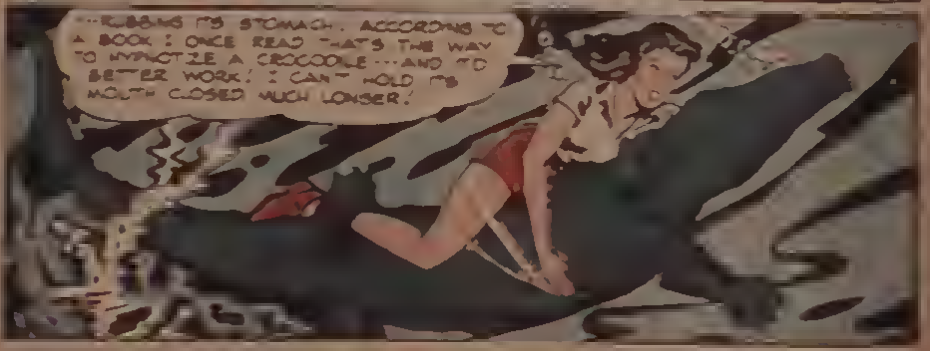

FIRING HER RIFLE SHE MANAGES TO FRIGHTEN OFF MOST OF THE CROCODILES.
KAPOW!

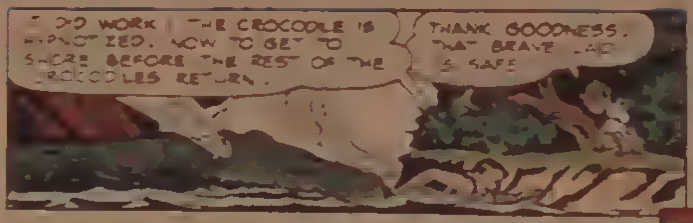

BUT AS SHE REACHES STEVE
GOES THE RIFLE. THE CROCODILE KNOCKED IT OUT OF MY HAND.


I DON'T EXPECT THE CROCODILE BUT IS ONLY CHANCE TO DIVERT HIS ATTENTION AWAY FROM THE BOY.
WHAM!

IT WORKED HE'S COMING AFTER ME. QUICK SO I SWIM TO SHORE!

THERE HE'S GOT HIS MOUTH CLAMPED SHUT NOW TO START...

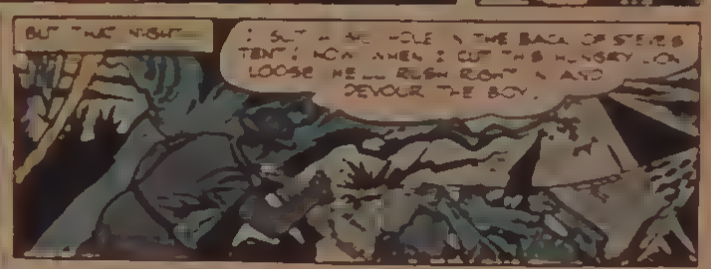

...RUBBING MY STOMACH. ACCORDING TO A BOOK I ONCE READ THAT'S THE WAY TO HYPNOTIZE A CROCODILE...AND IT'D BETTER WORK! I CAN'T HOLD MY MOUTH CLOSED MUCH LONGER!


I DID WORK! THE CROCODILE IS HYPNOTIZED. NOW TO GET TO SHORE BEFORE THE REST OF THE CROCODILES RETURN.
THANK GOODNESS. THAT BRAVE LAD IS SAFE

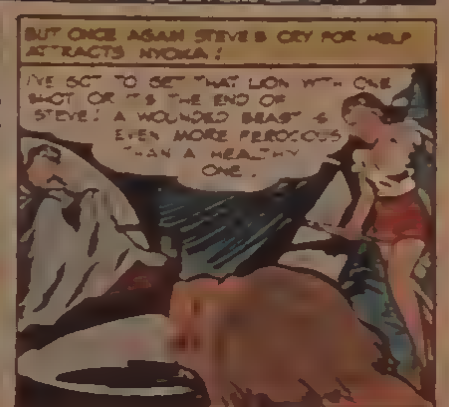
IF IT WEREN'T FOR THAT GIRL STEVE WOULD BE DEAD AND I'D BE A RICH MAN! NOW I'VE GOT TO THINK UP ANOTHER "ACCIDENT"!

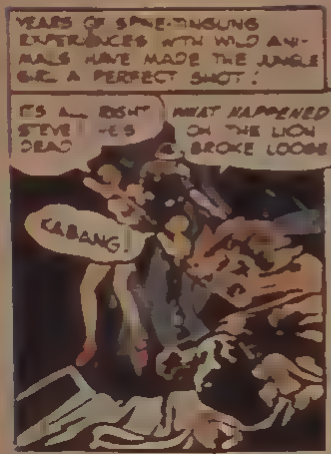
IN A FEW MINUTES--
AN ACCURE NYOKA
HERE'S SOMETHING
AN ACCIDENT
TOOK AN AMPULE
ME GETTING TO THE BOY'S
GOING TO KEEP AN EYE
MAKE SURE EVERYTHING'S ALL RIGHT!

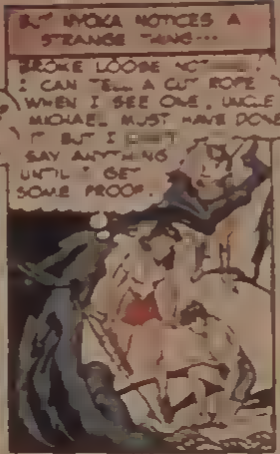
THE BOY RECEIVED QUITE A SHOCK. I SUGGEST CAMP HERE FOR THE NIGHT. STEVE CAN SLEEP
THAT'S A FINE IDEA!

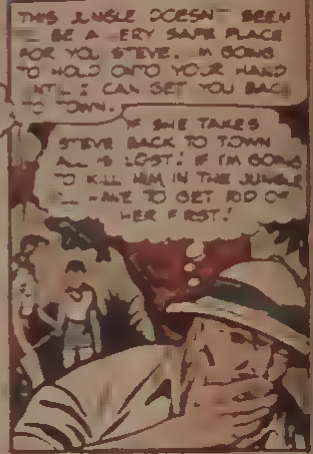

BUT THAT NIGHT--
I CUT A HOLE IN THE BACK OF STEVE'S TENT! NOW WHEN I CUT THIS HUNGRY LION LOOSE HE WILL RUSH RIGHT IN AND DEVOUR THE BOY.

CERTAINLY NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO
UNFORTUNATE ACCIDENT. HA! HA! HA!

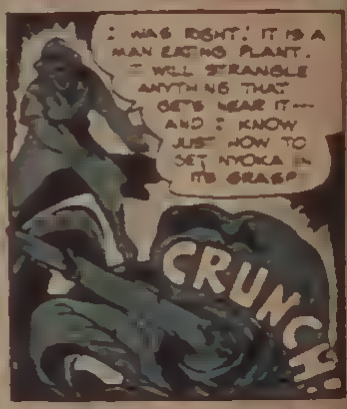

BUT ONCE AGAIN STEVE'S CRY FOR HELP ATTRACTS NYOKA!
I'VE GOT TO GET THAT LION WITH ONE SHOT OR IT'S THE END OF STEVE! A WOUNDED BEAST IS EVEN MORE FEROCIOUS THAN A HEALTHY ONE.

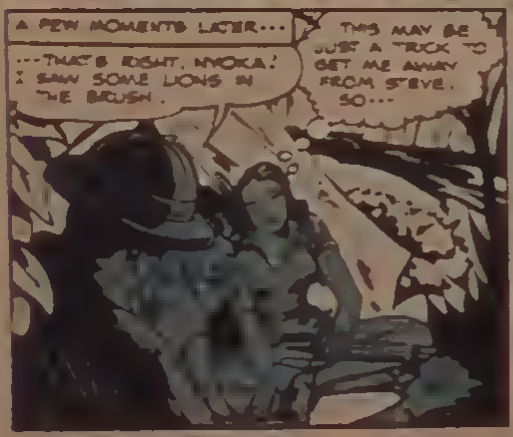

YEARS OF SPINE-TINGLING EXPERIENCES WITH WILD ANIMALS HAVE MADE THE JUNGLE GIRL A PERFECT SHOT!
IT'S ALL RIGHT STEVE HE'S DEAD
WHAT HAPPENED? ON THE LION BROKE LOOSE.
KABANG!

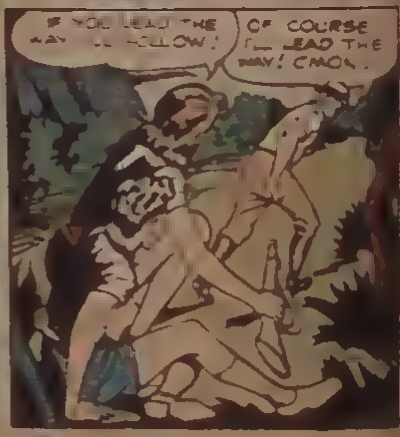

BUT NYOKA NOTICES A STRANGE THING...
BROKE LOOSE NOT
I CAN TELL A CUT ROPE WHEN I SEE ONE. UNCLE MICHAEL MUST HAVE DONE IT BUT I SAY ANYTHING UNTIL I GET SOME PROOF.


THIS JUNGLE DOESN'T SEEM BE A VERY SAFE PLACE FOR YOU STEVE. I'M GOING TO HOLD ONTO YOUR HAND UNTIL I CAN GET YOU BACK TO TOWN.
IF SHE TAKES STEVE BACK TO TOWN ALL IS LOST! I'M GOING TO KILL HIM IN THE JUNGLE HAVE TO GET RID OF HER FIRST!

WAIT... THAT LOOKS LIKE A MAN-EATING PLANT! THERE'S ONE WAY TO MAKE SURE!


I WAS RIGHT! IT IS A MAN EATING PLANT. I WILL STRANGLE ANYTHING THAT GETS NEAR IT... AND I KNOW JUST HOW TO SET NYOKA IN ITS GRASP.
CRUNCH!

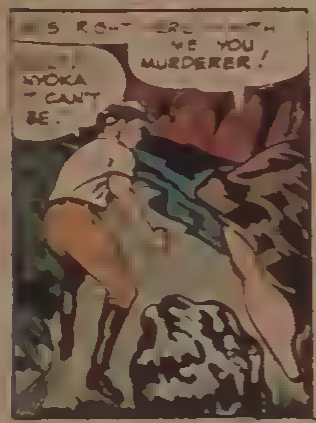

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
...THAT'S RIGHT, NYOKA! I SAW SOME LIONS IN THE BRUSH.
THIS MAY BE JUST A TRICK TO GET ME AWAY FROM STEVE. SO...

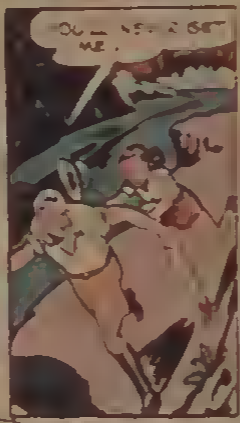

IF YOU LEAD THE WAY I'LL FOLLOW!
OF COURSE I'LL LEAD THE WAY! C'MON.

YOU WAIT RIGHT HERE STEVE, TILL I GET BACK.
THE LIONS ARE SOMEWHERE IN THAT BRUSH!
A THIS IS A TRICK, I'LL SOON FIND OUT.
NYOKA FINDS OUT SOONER THAN EVEN SHE EXPECTS!
(GULP!) I'VE STEPPED RIGHT INTO A MAN-EATING PLANT!
HA! HA!
(GASP. IT'S STRANGLING THE LIFE ...OUT OF ME.
NOW I— GO BACK AND TOSS STEVE TO THE CROCODILES AGAIN. . AND THIS TIME THERE WON'T BE ANYONE AROUND TO SAVE HIM!
NYOKA BATTLES THE MAN-EATING PLANT BUT ALL IN VAIN ....
IT'S NO USE. I CAN'T ... (GASP. I BREAK FREE.
SUDDENLY...
DON'T WORRY, NYOKA! I'M HERE! WHEN I SAW UNCLE MICHAEL RETURNING WITHOUT YOU I RAN OFF BEFORE HE COULD SEE ME!

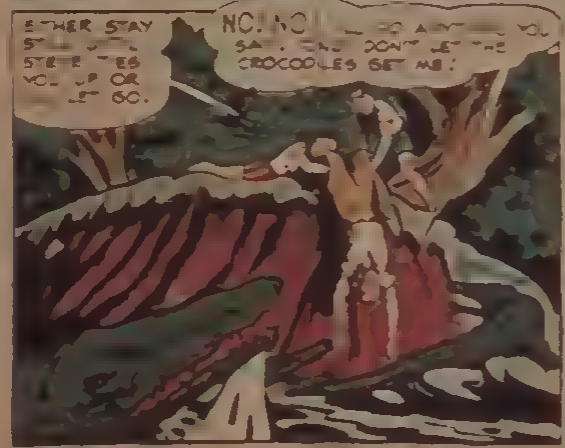
HAVE YOU FREE IN A MOMENT

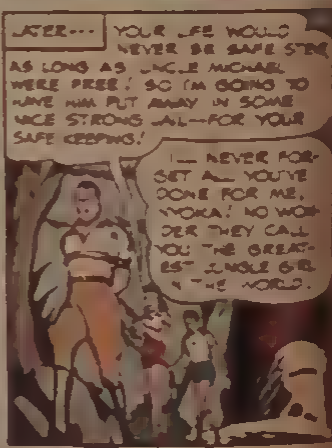
MEANWHILE...
STEVE! STEVE! WHERE ARE YOU?


YOU MURDERER!
NYOKA CAN'T BE.


YOU'LL NEVER GET ME.

WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT.


EITHER STAY STILL OR STEVE TIES YOU UP OR LET GO.
NO! NO! DON'T LET THE CROCODILES GET ME!


LATER...
YOUR LIFE WOULD NEVER BE SAFE STEVE AS LONG AS UNCLE MICHAEL WERE FREE! SO I'M GOING TO HAVE HIM PUT AWAY IN SOME NICE STRONG JAIL—FOR YOUR SAFE KEEPING!
I'LL NEVER FORGET ALL YOU'VE DONE FOR ME, NYOKA! NO WONDER THEY CALL YOU THE GREATEST JUNGLE GIRL IN THE WORLD.

Captain Tootsie
BABE RUTH
Tootsie Roll
POP

FOR THE MASTER MIND

HERE'S HOW TO SCORE YOURSELF: 9-10 CORRECT EXCELLENT, 6-8 GOOD, 5 FAIR, 4 OR LESS POOR.

EAR

1. THE EUSTACHIAN TUBE IS PART OF A NEON LIGHT.

☐ True ☐ False

2. NOAH'S ARK WAS MADE OF GOPHER WOOD.

☐ True ☐ False

3. ANGORA LIES BETWEEN FRANCE AND SPAIN.

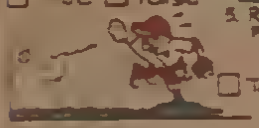
☐ True ☐ False

4. IN A MILE RACE THE FOLLOWING WOULD FINISH IN THIS ORDER: 3-RUNNER 2-SWIMMER 1-SWIMMER

☐ True ☐ False

5. RUBE WADDELL ONCE PITCHED A COMPLETE DOUBLE HEADER

☐ True ☐ False



6. BABE RUTH HOLDS THE RECORD FOR HOME RUNS WITH BASES LOADED.

☐ True ☐ False

7. SUPERVISED GAMES WERE USED IN WARFARE BETWEEN THE ATHENIANS AND SPARTANS IN 430 B.C.

☐ True ☐ False

8. PRESIDENT OF THE U.S. CANNOT HAVE A STAMP ISSUED IN HIS HONOR WHILE ALIVE

☐ True ☐ False

9. 96 STOLEN BASES IN ONE SEASON IS THE RECORD.

☐ True ☐ False

10. THE FASTEST RACE HORSE IN HISTORY RAN 40 MILES PER HOUR.

☐ True ☐ False

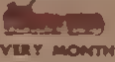
-ANSWERS-

1. FALSE—IT'S PART OF THE HUMAN EAR. 2. TRUE. 3. FALSE. 4. TRUE. 5. TRUE, HE WON THE FIRST GAME 3-2 AND LOST THE SECOND GAME 1-0. 6. FALSE. IN 1925, 2ND GAME 1-0. 7. TRUE. FOR DEFINED HOLDS IN (23). 8. TRUE. 9. TRUE. 10. TRUE—HARRY STOVEY IN 1888.

COMIX CARDS appear every month in

FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF MONTE HALE IN

AND



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Don't Wait . . . Mail Coupon Today!

BULLETMAN DRESSED TO KILL!

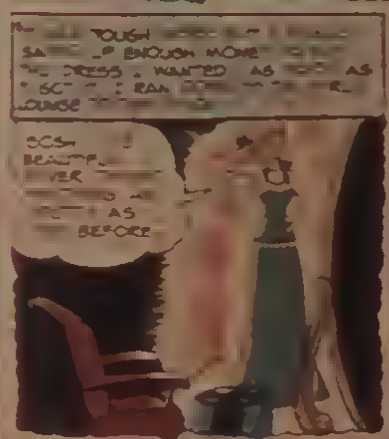
THE FLYING DETECTIVE

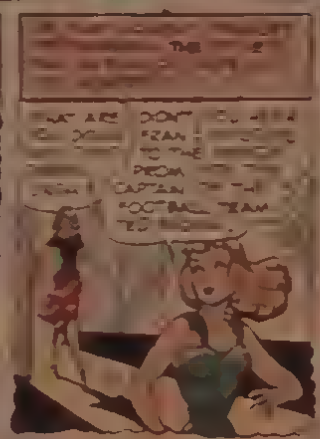
OUT THE FOOLISH TALK ONLY A COWARD THINKS SUICIDE
BUT THE WAY OUT FOR

STORY BUT PRO
A VERY POOR AND I

OF HIGH SCHOOL FOOT
STOPPED ME AFTER CLASS ONE
ABOUT
SENIOR

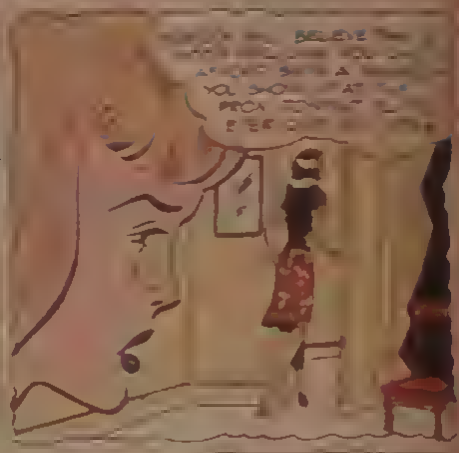
WAS HERE

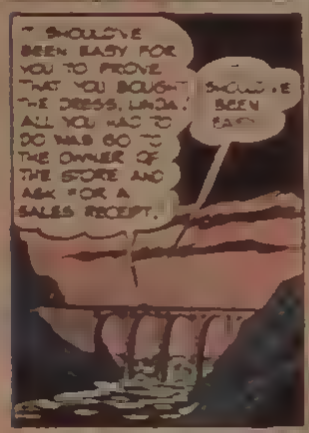

TOUGH
ENOUGH HOME
DRESS . WANTED AS TOO AS
LOUNGE
GOSH
AS BEFORE

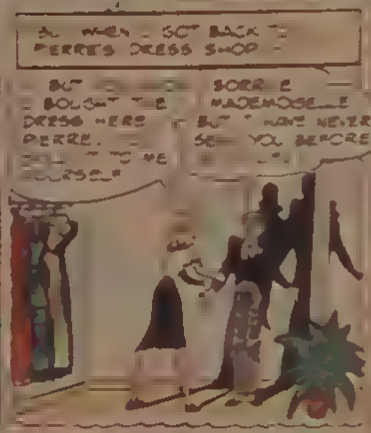

THE
DON'T
FRAN
TO THE
PROM
CAPTAIN OF THE
FOOTBALL TEAM

TED SLOAN . ---
ALREADY TOLD
EVERYONE
ME
PAST

I REALIZE I HAVE ALLEN THINK I'M GO
MUCH BUT THAT'S NO EXCUSE FOR STEALING THE DRESS
DON'T STEAL I BOUGHT THE SHOP


BELIEVE
YOU SHOULD AT THE PROM

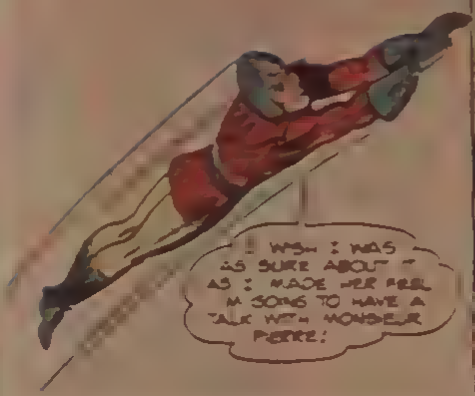

IT SHOULD'VE BEEN EASY FOR YOU TO PROVE THAT YOU BOUGHT THE DRESS, LINDA. ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS GO TO THE OWNER OF THE STORE AND ASK FOR A SALES RECEIPT.
SHOULD'VE BEEN EASY


AS WHEN I GOT BACK TO PERRE'S DRESS SHOP
BUT I BOUGHT THE DRESS HERE PERRE.
SORRY MADEMOISELLE BUT I HAVE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE

GOOD DAY

NEVER TALK TO ME AGAIN. AND IF
FRANCES
DRESS
THERE'S NO WAY OUT
I'LL SEE ABOUT THAT BULLETS.
WILL HELP YOU GET DRESSED
THE TWO OF US AT THE DANCE

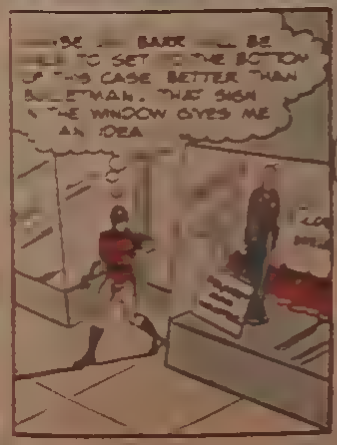
I'LL STILL HAVE CONVINCED HER
THANK YOU


I WISH I WAS AS SURE ABOUT IT AS I MADE HER FEEL IN SOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH MONSIEUR PIERRE!

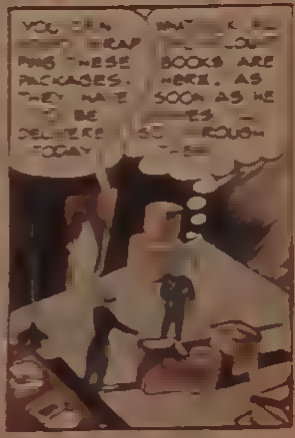
HERE'S THE STORE

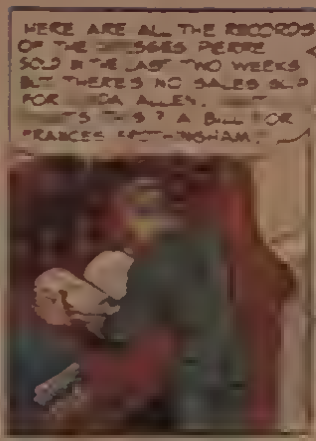
AH MONSIEUR BULLETMAN, WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?
I CAME TO ASK YOU ABOUT THAT DRESS YOU SOLD TO LINDA ALLEN
A'EEEUA

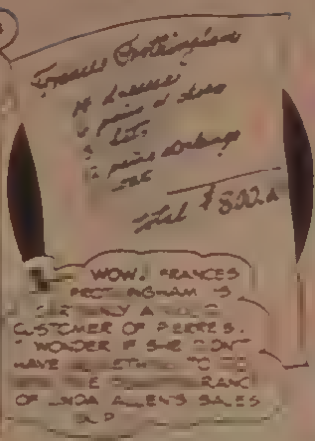
I'M SORRIEE, BUT I NEVER SOLD ANY DRESS TO LINDA ALLEN
FOR SOMEONE WHO'S NEVER SOLD HER DRESS HE'S ACTING MIGHTY SUSPICIOUSLY.


BUT TO SET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS CASE BETTER THAN BULLETMAN. THAT SIGN IN THE WINDOW GIVES ME AN IDEA

RAPID
DETECTIVE BR
LIKE TO FILL THAT JOB FOR DELIVERY
GOOD. YOU CAN GO TO WORK


YOU CAN WRAP THESE PACKAGES. THEY HAVE TO BE DELIVERED TODAY
BOOKS ARE HERE. AS SOON AS HE


HERE ARE ALL THE RECORDS OF THE DRESSES PERRE SOLD IN THE LAST TWO WEEKS BUT THERE'S NO SALES SLIP FOR LINDA ALLEN. WHAT'S THIS? A BILL FOR FRANCES FRETTINGHAM!

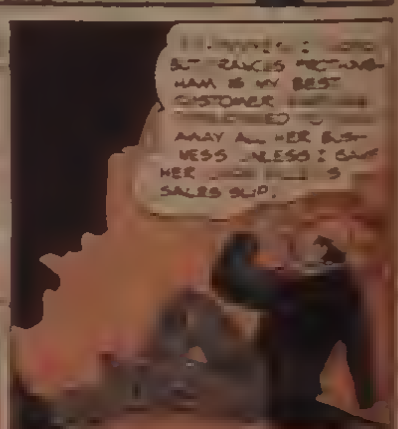

WOW! FRANCES FRETTINGHAM IS CERTAINLY A GOOD CUSTOMER OF PERRE'S. I WONDER IF SHE DOES NOT HAVE SOMETHING TO DO WITH THE RANK OF LINDA ALLEN'S SALES SLIP

AT THIS MOMENT
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN MY BOOKS!

SWISH
I'LL FIX YOU!

SWISH
CURSES!

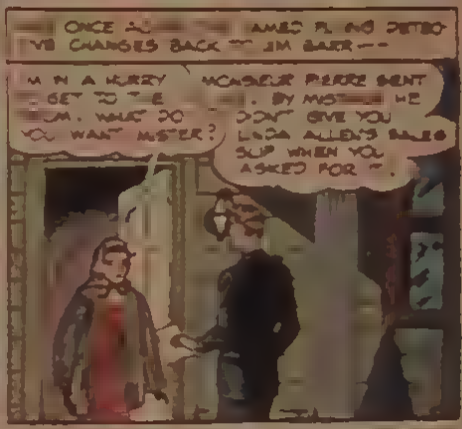
NOW START TALKING AND I WANT THE TRUTH THIS TIME. DID YOU OR DIDN'T YOU A DRESS TO LINDA ALLEN?
POW

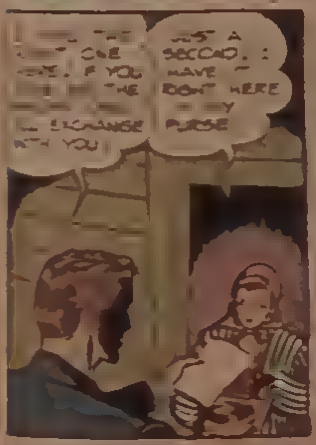

BUT FRANCES FRETTINGHAM IS MY BEST CUSTOMER
AWAY ALL HER BUSINESS UNLESS I GAVE HER SALES SLIP.

NOW I'LL GET THAT SALES SLIP FROM FRANCES. LINDA WON'T BE ABLE TO
THAT DRESS.

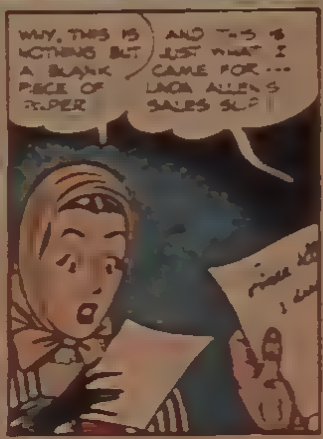
THERES HER HOUSE
GOING TO GET THAT SALES SLIP FROM HER. SHES A GIRL SO I
USE FORCE.

I'LL JUST HAVE TO RELY ON MY BRAINS!


ONCE
AMED PLANO DETEC-
TIVE CHANGES BACK TO JIM BAKER--
I'M IN A HURRY
GET TO THE
HOW. WHAT DO
YOU WANT MISTER?
MONSIEUR PIERRE SENT
. BY MISTAKE HE
DIDN'T GIVE YOU
LINDA ALLEN'S SALES
SLIP WHEN YOU
ASKED FOR IT.


ONE
IF YOU
THE
EXCHANGE WITH YOU
JUST A
SECOND.
HAVE
RIGHT HERE
MY
PURSE

HERE
IS


WHY, THIS IS NOTHING BUT A BLANK PIECE OF PAPER
AND THIS IS JUST WHAT I CAME FOR... LINDA ALLEN'S SALES SLIP

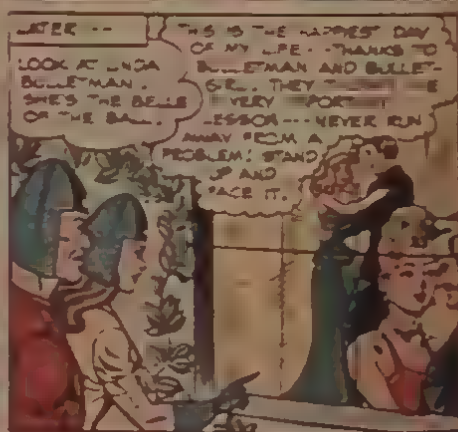
YOU CAN HAVE THIS BLOW IN THE FACE, M'TAKING THE SALES SLIP.
POW
UGH. HEY.

SHE'S A LITTLE SAT-FIRE BUT I KNOW HOW TO COOL HER OFF!
AND WITH A QUICK CHANGE OF CLOTHES BARR ...

...THE NO.1 CRIME-FIGHTING, FLYING DETECTIVE, BULLETMAN!
WE GOT TO GET THAT SALES SLIP BACK ... THE EVIDENCE LINDA NEEDS TO PROVE SHE DON'T STEAL THE DRESS.

HEY! HELP! LET ME DOWN. LET ME DOWN.
NOW THAT WE GOT THE SALES SLIP BACK ... BE ... TO CRUISE SO...

...ERE GOES. THE WATER'S JUST SHALLOW ENOUGH SO THAT YOU WON'T DROWN AND DEEP ENOUGH SO THAT ... GET HURT.
SPLASH!
HELP!


LATER --
LOOK AT LINDA BULLETMAN. SHE'S THE BELLE OF THE BALL.
THIS IS THE HAPPIEST DAY OF MY LIFE. THANKS TO BULLETMAN AND BULLET-GIRL. THEY ... VERY IMPORT... LESSON ... NEVER RUN AWAY FROM A PROBLEM: STAND UP AND FACE IT.

GILLETTE BIKE TIRE FACTS

[illegible] THE NEWEST [illegible] THE [illegible] TIRES ARE THE GIANT BA[illegible] THE "SWAMP BUGGY" [illegible] GAINS SEARCH FOR [illegible] THESE AMAZING [illegible] POSSIBLE PENETRATE REGIONS NEVER BEFORE EXPLORED [illegible] DENSE SWAMPS [illegible] BOGGY LANDS. WIDE RUBBER [illegible] MAKE EACH TIRE A PADDLE [illegible] IN TRAVELLING THROUGH WATER.

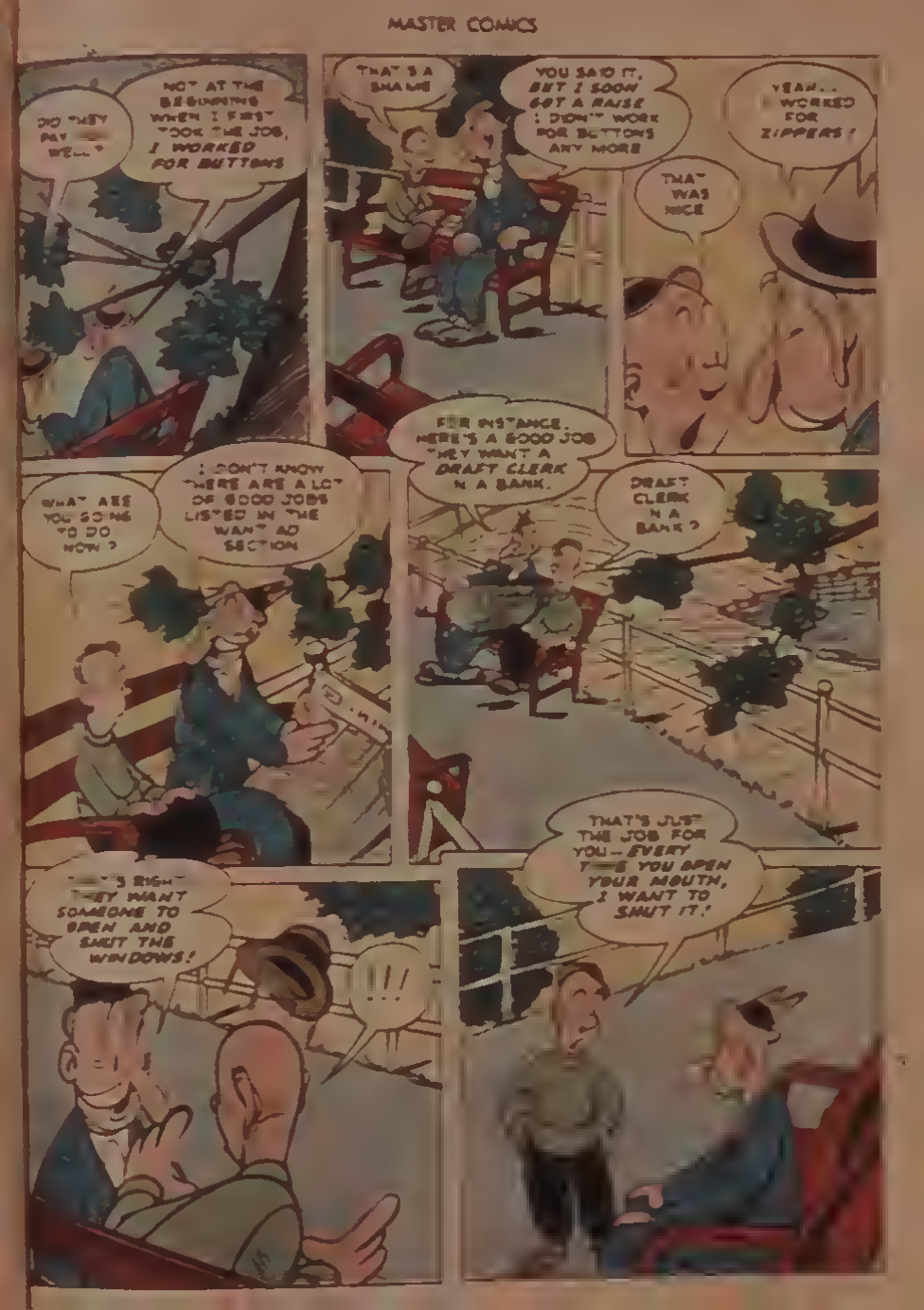
[illegible] TRAFFIC. THE "SPOON BRAKE" OF 1866 [illegible] GRANDFATHER'S PRIDE AND JOY. A FEW [illegible] OF THE REVOLVING HANDLE-BAR TIGHTENED THE CABLE [illegible] TO THE BRAKE. PRESSED THE BRAKE AGAINST THE REAR WHEEL.

BEFORE THE "SAFETY" BICYCLE OF 1886, CYCLING WAS FOR DARE-DEVILS ONLY. WITH TODAY'S IMPROVED STREAMLINERS—HIGHLY-[illegible] OF THE FIRST "SAFETY"—BICYCLING HAS BECOME A FAVORITE PASTIME OF MILLIONS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD.

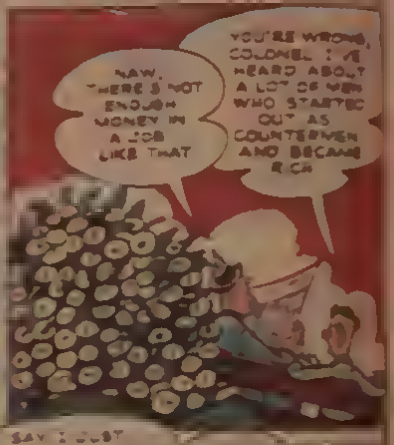
[illegible] FRESH AIR AND PHYSICAL FITNESS FOR THE ENTIRE [illegible]—DAD, MOTHER, SISTER AND BROTHER! FOR [illegible] SAFE, HAPPY CYCLING, INSIST ON GILLETTE BIKE TIRES. THEY CAN'T BE BEAT FOR LONG WEAR AND RUGGED [illegible]!

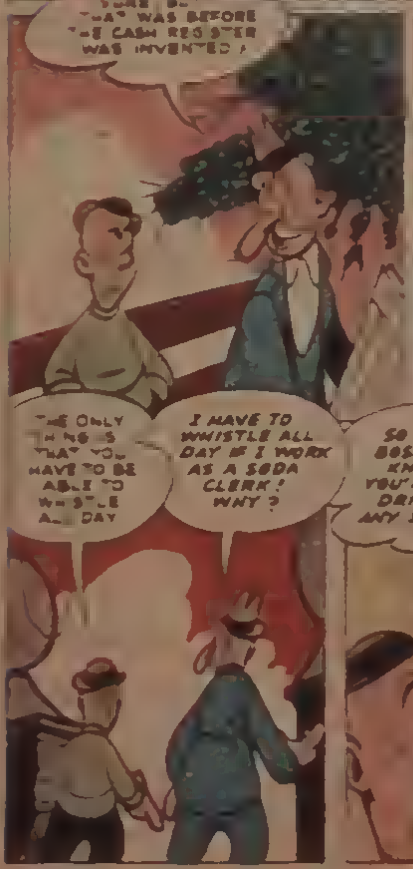
GILLETTE *Bicycle Tires*

COLONEL CORN


DO THEY PAY WELL?
NOT AT THE BEGINNING WHEN I FIRST TOOK THE JOB, I WORKED FOR BUTTONS
THAT'S A SHAME
YOU SAID IT, BUT I SOON GOT A RAISE I DIDN'T WORK FOR BUTTONS ANY MORE
YEAH... I WORKED FOR ZIPPERS!
THAT WAS NICE
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO NOW?
I DON'T KNOW THERE ARE A LOT OF GOOD JOBS LISTED IN THE WANT AD SECTION
FOR INSTANCE, HERE'S A GOOD JOB THEY WANT A DRAFT CLERK IN A BANK.
DRAFT CLERK IN A BANK?
THAT'S RIGHT THEY WANT SOMEONE TO OPEN AND SHUT THE WINDOWS!
!!!
THAT'S JUST THE JOB FOR YOU - EVERY TIME YOU OPEN YOUR MOUTH, I WANT TO SHUT IT!

HERE'S ANOTHER JOB—COUNTERMAN IN A LUNCH ROOM.
THAT SOUNDS OKAY ARE YOU GOING TO APPLY FOR IT?


NAW, THERE'S NOT ENOUGH MONEY IN A JOB LIKE THAT
YOU'RE WRONG, COLONEL! I'VE HEARD ABOUT A LOT OF MEN WHO STARTED OUT AS COUNTERMEN AND BECAME RICH


SURE BUT THAT WAS BEFORE THE CASH REGISTER WAS INVENTED!
THE ONLY THINGS THAT YOU HAVE TO BE ABLE TO WHISTLE ALL DAY
I HAVE TO WHISTLE ALL DAY IF I WORK AS A SODA CLERK! WHY?

SAY I JUST THOUGHT OF I KNOW A GOOD JOB FOR YOU THE CORNER DRUGSTORE IS LOOKING FOR A SODA CLERK TO WORK BEHIND THE FOUNTAIN
HUM THAT SOUNDS SWELL
SO THE BOSS WILL KNOW YOU'RE NOT DRINKING ANY SODA!
SNEAKERS?

THAT'S RIGHT HE SO HE COULD SNEAK UP BEHIND HIS WORKERS AND CATCH THEM LOAFING BUT AS FAR AS I WAS CONCERNED, HE DIDN'T HAVE TO WEAR SNEAKERS
YOU MEAN YOU NEVER LOAFED?
THAT'S RIGHT I ALWAYS SLEPT!
YOUR COUSIN ABERNATHY! I THOUGHT HE NEVER WORKED?
OH, DIDN'T YOU HEAR LAST WEEK BY MISTAKE HE ATE TWO POUNDS OF MOTH BALLS
I WISH I COULD GET A JOB LIKE MY COUSIN ABERNATHY
SALE MOTH BALLS
SALE MOTH BALLS PROTECT YOUR CLOTHING AGAINST MOTH
HE GOT A JOB IN A CLOTHING STORE BREATHING ON OVERCOATS TO MAKE THEM MOTHPROOF!
CLOTHING STORE THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE A CINCH TO GET A JOB!
I CAN GET A JOB IN A CLOTHING STORE?
LIKE, RIGHT IN THE WINDOW YOU'RE A PERFECT DUMMY!

THE HOLE PROBLEM

A Vacuum Bloobstutter Story

By ROD REED

"THERE was a fellow in a comic strip that used to go around without a hat. He used Vacuum Bloobstutter. W. [illegible] asked the red-headed woodpecker, perched on the office [illegible]

"All the men's hat-makers wrote in and protested," explained the little man with the nearly-bald head. "They said the character was very popular with the younger generation and if he went without a hat all the young men would [illegible] Pretty soon they said, this would put the hat-makers out of business. They wanted [illegible]

"[illegible] to see them make me wear a [illegible] give 'em a peck on the proboscis."

"Yes, you [illegible] would agree Bloobstutter [illegible] are all [illegible] tempered."

"We are [illegible] the woodpecker [illegible] page. Having been [illegible] against the pine paneling [illegible] the carpet proved like a [illegible]

"[illegible] Bloobstutter hastily [illegible] sweet temper. Now [illegible]

"[illegible] said the woodpecker [illegible] you have my feeling."

"[illegible] appreciate," said the man. "Me [illegible] Wonder [illegible] stopped out. I was thinking about [illegible] business and [illegible]

"[illegible] hole-making business faces [illegible] the hat [illegible] Bloobstutter. "You see, people are always [illegible] holes."

"[illegible] holes," said the woodpecker [illegible] "that's what I mean," hastened the man. "I'm [illegible] see as general manager [illegible] United States Hole-Making Corporation, the largest organization of its kind in the hole world. It is my duty to see that the public has a proper respect for holes. But I'm not worrying about that now. People are [illegible] holes all the time. For instance, four times last week I heard radio [illegible] make their audiences laugh [illegible] 'I need you like I need a hole in my head.' That sort of thing breeds [illegible] holes."

"Well, it's [illegible]," said the woodpecker [illegible]

"But bad publicity [illegible] countered the [illegible] of the U. S. H. M. C. "And the radio's not [illegible] offender. There's that old saying somebody made up about the [illegible] sees the daylight, the pessimist sees the hole. That's all wrong."

"Yes," he [illegible] the best part," agreed the [illegible]

"And people are always saying [illegible] A [illegible] that hole in the street. 'F[illegible] this hole in my tooth.' and 'Dat [illegible]

Bloobstutter had been [illegible] handling the [illegible] wood [illegible] desk. Everybody who knew him was used to seeing the [illegible] there and took [illegible] for granted. What they didn't know was that it was a magic [illegible] the property of a witch, and that it would do anything Bloobstutter requested, so long as the request was in rhyme.

The woodpecker hopped over to the desk [illegible] the man's fingernail [illegible] beak. As he filed he said, "I see you have a problem. What are you going to do about it?"

Only half aware of what he was saying Bloobstutter replied,

"I do not know
[illegible] my son'
I wish all folks
[illegible] every [illegible]

A [illegible] a gentleman [illegible] Main Street. He looked at his watch. "[illegible] appointments he would be late [illegible] an important appointment. But there was a nail in the street [illegible] on one tire and it punctured [illegible] tire. The man stopped the car, jumped out and [illegible] as the air [illegible] out.

"Oh [illegible]," he cried. "Isn't this wonderful! I've got a hole in my brand new tire. And now I do love holes."

He started singing and dancing a [illegible] and then he grabbed a pretty young woman who happened to be passing and started dancing with her. She screamed, "Help! Police! A crazy man's got me!"

The man kept dancing happily and inadvertently snagged the lady's stocking against a fender. She looked at him. Her mood and manner instantly changed. "Oh, look!" she exclaimed. "A hole in my very best silk! Isn't it gorgeous? I do *love* holes!"

And she danced with the man.

THIS sort of thing was happening all over town and of course it wasn't long [illegible] Bloobstutter got word of it. He was highly gratified, but at the same time puzzled over the change of heart in the entire community.

"I don't understand it," he declared [illegible] "You caused it," retorted the woodpecker.

"I caused it?" exclaimed Bloobstutter, astonished.

"Sure," said the woodpecker, "you were hanging onto that magic broom when you wished everybody would love holes. Here's your [illegible] back. Thanks."

"[illegible]," said Bloobstutter, pocketing the [illegible] affectionately. "I'll get a bonus for [illegible] When [illegible] the president hears the news!"

He didn't finish. The president of the U. S. Hole-Making Corporation swept into his office.

"Bloobstutter!" he thundered. "Have you heard? Everybody's own loves holes. Holes, holes. Every kind of hole!"

"Yes," said the little man. "It offends my modesty to say so, but I caused it."

"You caused it!" roared the boss. "You [illegible] the authority to say there and say that [illegible] purpose caused it!"

"Why—uh—yes. [illegible]—why—is anything wrong?"

"Wrong?" boomed the president. "It's [illegible] just about put us out of business, that's all!"

"But I don't understand," said the little man. "If everybody loves holes then they'll buy more and more from us."

"But," exclaimed the big boss. "Buy? [illegible]! What'd they buy with? They've got no money. They're not earning any. Everybody loves holes. So they're all quitting work and staying home making holes all day long. Women bake holes in their ovens. Men construct the holes in their basement workshops. Even little moths are making holes. We're ruined!"

"Oh, gosh," said Bloobstutter. "That wasn't the way I meant for it to work out. I'll fix everything."

He grabbed his broom but in his excitement his wish was rather hastily worded. He said:

"[illegible] a result was not my [illegible]. I wish folks hated every [illegible]."

So saying, he leaned back with a contented smile on his face and addressed the president: "Everything will be all right now, sir."

The president of the United States Hole-Making Corporation smiled and said, "Yes, everything will be all right now. I'm going to disband this entire organization and the first thing I'm going to do is fire you, Bloobstutter! I hate holes."

Bloobstutter was too [illegible] to speak for an instant, then he wailed,

"Oh Jumping Beans
And Little Fishes!
I wish I'd [illegible]
Wished those wishes!"

The magic broom was [illegible] to be occasionally [illegible] its work. The woodpecker tapped Bloobstutter on the back and [illegible], "Buck up, old boy! I was only kidding, of course! In fact, I'm giving you a substantial raise."

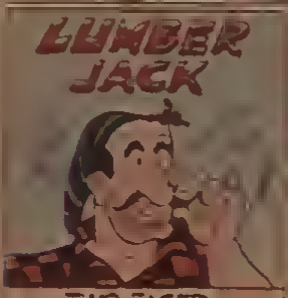
BLOOBSTUTTER breathed a sigh of relief, but the broom whispered to the woodpecker, "Gee, I wish he wasn't such a wishy-washy wisher!"

"For goodness sake!" exclaimed the woodpecker. "This is the first time I ever heard of a talking broom!"

THE END

Read the hilarious ACCIDENTAL BLOOBSTUTTER tale in next month's MASTER COMICS!

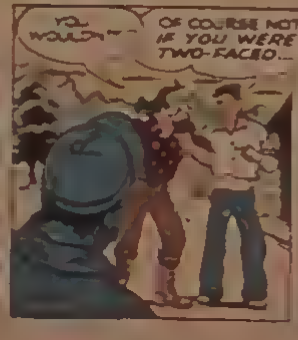
DIZZY DAISY
ALMOST TWO DOLLARS FOR WHAT ?
A PEA-SHOOTER.


LUMBER JACK
TWO-FACED

BOY LOOK AT LUMBER JACK ! HE'S STORMING !

YOU ARE ZE ONE ! I WANT TO SEE !

YES YOU DROP YOU ZE FOREMAN ZAT WAS TWO-FACED ?
I WOULD NEVER SAY A THING LIKE THAT


YOU WOULDN'T
OF COURSE NOT IF YOU WERE TWO-FACED...

—WHY WOULD YOU USE THAT UGLY FACE ALL THE TIME ?

TOM MIX
SUSPECTED
SHERIFF HAS BEEN DOING SOMETHING
SHUCKS AND THUNDER ON THET YOUNG CRITTER IS DRUNK AGIN!
WHAT'S WORSE HES LIABLE TO HURT INNOCENT PEOPLE.
RUN FER YORE LIVES. IT'S THET OLD COYOTE YOUNG MORLEY.
BANG.
YIPPEEEEE!
BANG.
BANG.
SALO
AT DUSK IN DOBBS.

SOMEBODY BETTER PUT A STOP TO HIM.
BANG.
BANG.

YOU'VE BEEN CAUSING ENOUGH TROUBLE, MORLEY!
HUH--

IF SO OF ME MIX, I'MORE : KNOCK YORE TEETH OUT YORE THROAT.
EASY, MORLEY. YOU'RE DRUNK.

YEAH -- BUT NOT TOO DRUNK TUH TEACH YUH TUH MIND YORE OWN BUSINESS!
SALOON
SALOON

YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT, MORLEY!
POW!

-- MURDER YU-FER THIS, MIX.
SWISH!

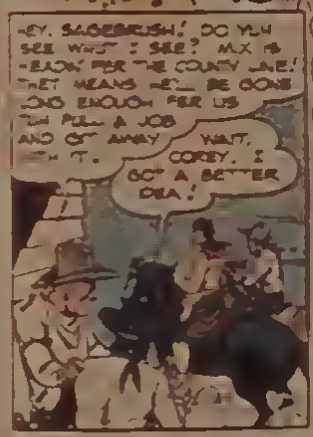
CLOUT!
UGH!

WOW! MIX SHORE HUNG ONE ON HIM THIS TIME!
MORLEY'S OUT COLD!

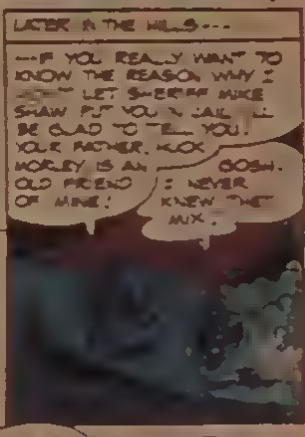
I REKON THIS WATER WILL WAKE YOU UP AND SOBER YOU UP AT THE SAME TIME!
SPLASH!

I REKON THAR'S ONLY ONE PLACE FER THIS GETTER--- THE COUNTY JAIL
NO, MIKE! DON'T DO THAT---

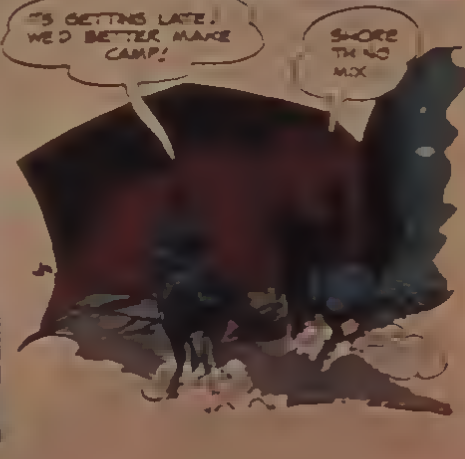
I HAVE SOMETHING ELSE IN MIND! THERE'S NO PLACE FOR MORLEY AND I'M ESCORTING HIM TO THE COUNTY LINE TO MAKE SURE THAT HE LEAVES.


HEY, SAGEBRUSH! DO YUH SEE WHAT I SEE? MIX IS HEADIN' FER THE COUNTY JAIL! THAT MEANS WE'LL BE GONE LONG ENOUGH FER US TUH PULL A JOB AND GET AWAY WITH IT.
WAIT, COREY. I GOT A BETTER IDEA!

MIX HAS BEEN IN OUR HAIR FER A MIGHTY LONG TIME! IF MUH SCHEME WORKS, WE KIN GET RID OF HIM FER GOOD! NOW THIS IS ALL WE GOTTA DO---

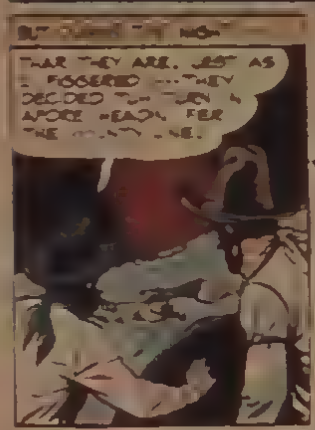

LATER IN THE HILLS---
---IF YOU REALLY WANT TO KNOW THE REASON WHY I LET SHERIFF MIKE SHAW PUT YOU IN JAIL, I'LL BE GLAD TO TELL YOU! YOUR FATHER, KICK MORLEY, IS AN OLD FRIEND OF MINE!
GOSH. I NEVER KNEW THAT MIX.

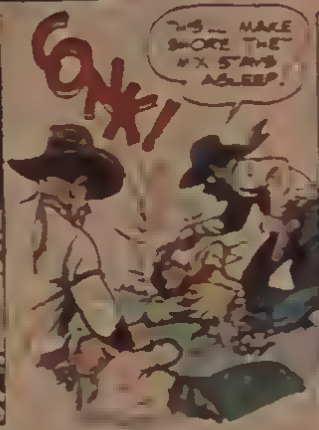
LISTEN, MORLEY! YOUR FATHER IS ONE OF THE FINEST MEN I EVER MET! I'M SURE THAT IF YOU TRIED, YOU COULD FOLLOW IN HIS FOOTSTEPS.
GOSH, MIX, YUH MAKE ME FEEL PLUMB ASHAMED OF MUHSELF! BUT I'M GOIN' HOME TUH MAKE A NEW MAN OF MUHSELF!

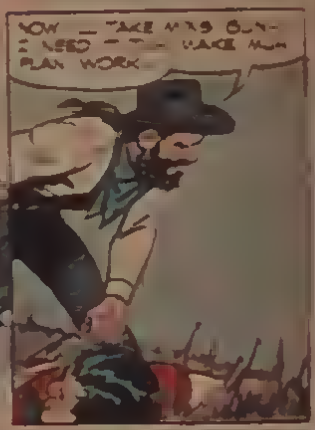

IT'S GETTING LATE! WE'D BETTER MAKE CAMP!
SHORE THING MIX.

I'M MIGHTY GLAD WORLEY THAT YOU SEE THE ERROR OF YOUR WAYS. I'M SURE THAT SOME DAY WE'LL ALL HAVE REASON TO BE PROUD OF YOU.

GOOD NIGHT AND THANKS AGAIN.


THAT THEY ARE. JUST AS I FIGGERED ... THEY DECIDED TO TURN IN AFORE HEADIN' FER THE MOUNTAINS.

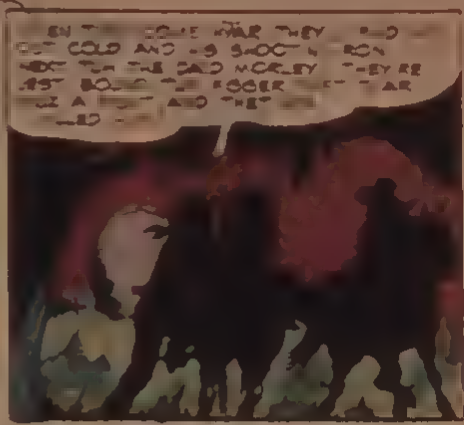

GWK!
THIS ... MAKE SURE THE MX STAYS ASLEEP.

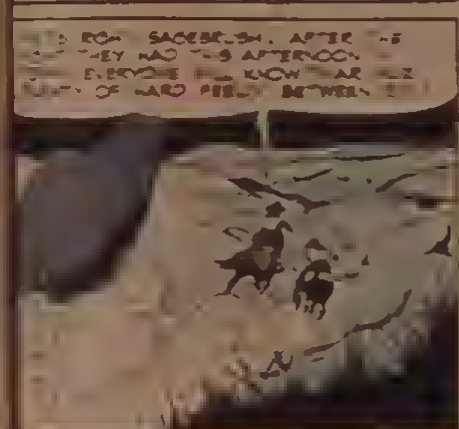

NOW ... TAKE MY'S GUN ... I NEED ... TO MAKE MUH PLAN WORK.

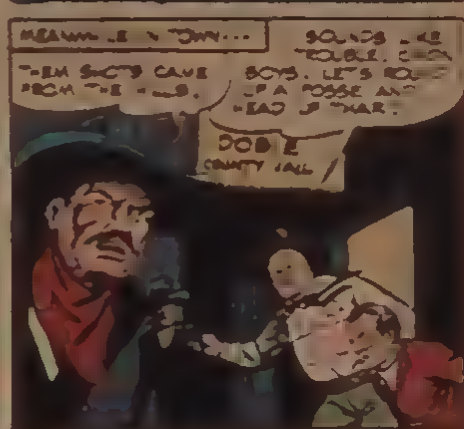
WHAT'S THE NOISE ... HUH
SAY YOUR PRAYERS, WORLEY.

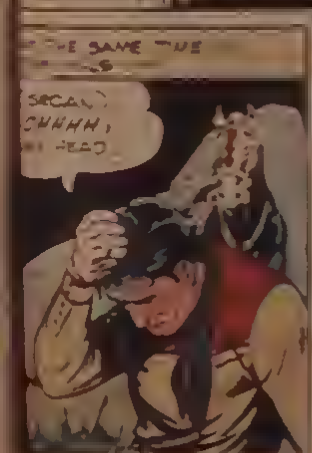
LGHHHH.
BANG.
BANG

SAGEBRUSH, AND
BETTER OFF! EVERYBODY
DOBE MUST'VE HEARD
SHOTS.
THAT'S JUST


COLD AND
SHOOT
THE SAID MORLEY
THEY'RE
BOSS
ROGER
AND THE


FROM SAGEBRUSH, AFTER
THEY HAD
AFTERNOON
EVERYONE
KNOW
OF HARD PEELIN' BETWEEN

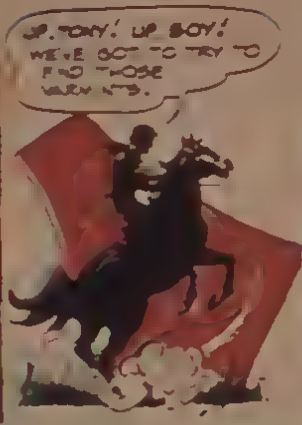

MEANWHILE IN TOWN...
SOUNDS LIKE
TROUBLE, CHIEF.
THEM SHOTS CAME
FROM THE
BOYS, LET'S ROUSE
UP A POSSE AND
HEAD UP THAR.
DOBIE
COUNTY JAIL

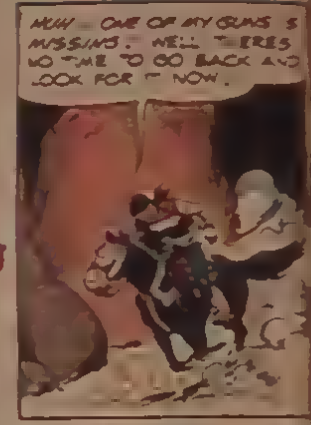

THE SAME TIME
SHHHH,
HEAD

MORLEY

DEAD,
WHOEVER
SHOT

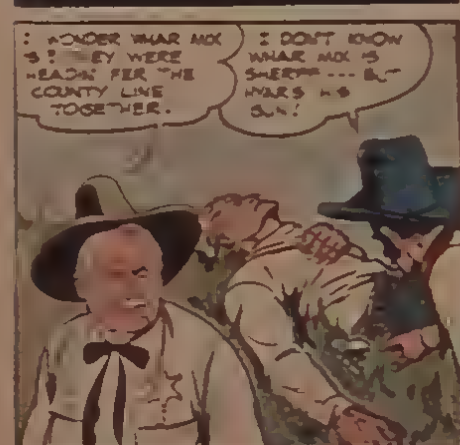
MY ONLY HOPE IS THAT THE CRITTERS DON'T GET TOO MUCH OF A HEAD-START

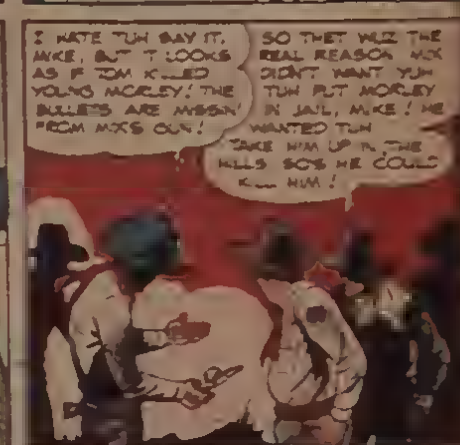

UP, TONY! UP BOY! WE'VE GOT TO TRY TO FIND THOSE VARMINTS.


HUH — ONE OF MY GUNS IS MISSING — WELL THERE'S NO TIME TO GO BACK AND LOOK FOR IT NOW.

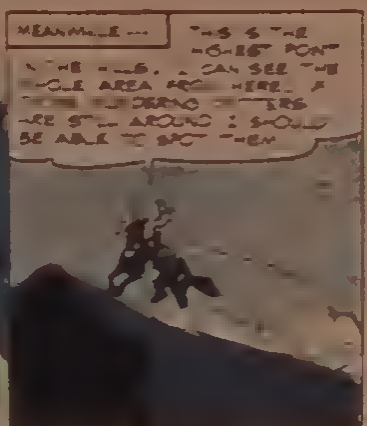
MEANWHILE ...
THE SHOTS MUST'VE COME FROM ROUND HYAR!

HUH... THET LOOKS LIKE YOUNG MORLEY!
IT IS MORLEY... AND HE'S DAID!


I WONDER WHAR MIX IS! THEY WERE HEADIN' FER THE COUNTY LINE TOGETHER.
I DON'T KNOW WHAR MIX IS SHERIFF... BUT HYAR'S HIS GUN!


I HATE TUH SAY IT, MIKE, BUT IT LOOKS AS IF TOM KILLED YOUNG MORLEY! THE BULLETS ARE MISSIN' FROM MIX'S GUN!
SO THET WUZ THE REAL REASON MIX DIDN'T WANT YUH TUH PUT MORLEY IN JAIL, MIKE! HE WANTED TUH TAKE HIM UP IN THE HILLS SO'S HE COULD KILL HIM!

LOOKS AS
BELIEVE
SELF DEFENSE


MEANWHILE ...
THIS IS THE HIGHEST POINT
CAN SEE THE
AREA
ARE STILL AROUND ; SHOULD
BE ABLE TO SPOT THEM

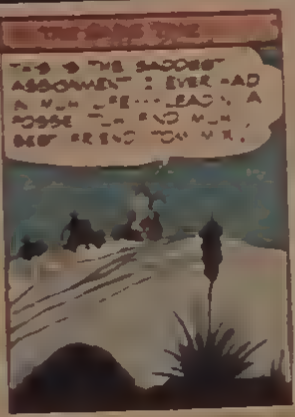
THOSE
THERE
FAST.
OF COURSE THEY MAY BE
INNOCENT-

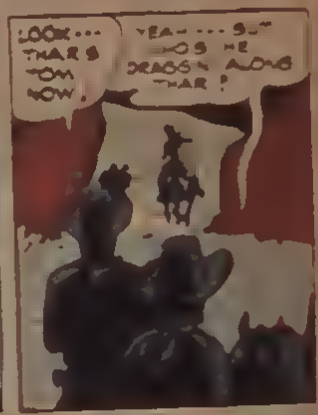
BUT
HERE'S NO
FOUND OUT.

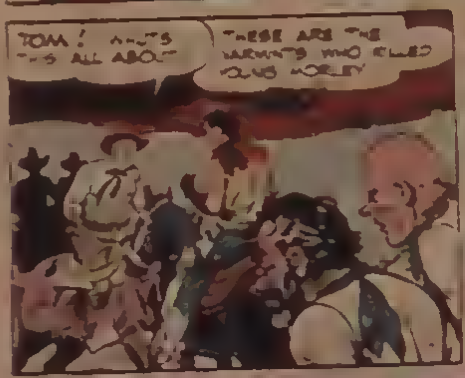
AND WITH THE SPEED OF FURY
TONY SOON CARRIES TOM
WITHIN HAILING DISTANCE-
GOOD BOY, TONY!
WE'RE ALMOST UP
TO THEM.

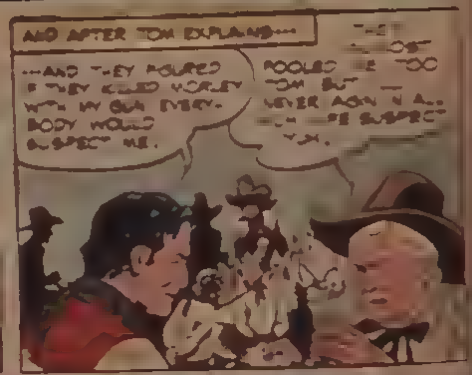
HUH ...
TOM MIX.

BANG
BANG
THEY MUST
BE THE GUILTY
ONES OR THEY









TOM MIX IS ON THE AIR!

BROADCAST FROM COAST TO COAST OVER THE MUTUAL NETWORK MONDAY THRU FRIDAY AT 5:45 P.M.

THE CROWD GIVES "TOUCHDOWN PETE" A HAND—HE CAN'T BE STOPPED—HE WEARS BALL-BAND.
ARCH-GARD GUARDS YOUR FEET AT 3 VITAL POINTS
Ball-Band

BOYS! GIRLS! MAKE 335 ANIMAL COMBINATIONS

JUMBLY JUNGLE BOOK

• LOOK! LOOK! It's a super-duper book! You can change the [illegible] animals [illegible] heads. Get a box of Kellogg's Corn-Soya at your grocer's—and send for the JUMBLY JUNGLE BOOK—today.

JUMBLY JUNGLE BOOK

KELLOGG CO., Dept. 166-V, Battle Creek, Mich.

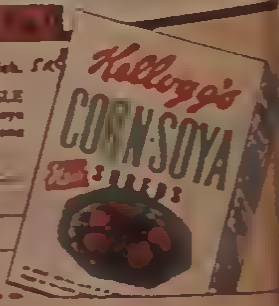
YES! I want _____ JUMBLY JUNGLE BOOK(S). I enclose 10c and one Corn-Soya box top (and marked "TOP") for each one ordered.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

This offer is limited to residents of the United States only



PRIZES GIVEN

MORE PRIZES shown in our Big Prize Sheet: Electric Phonograph, Air Pistol, Boxing Gloves, Jewelry, Pocket Camera Outfit, Tool Set, Handkerchiefs, Pen & Pencil Set, Fencing Gloves

GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

BOYS! GIRLS! Get swell prizes for yourself or gifts for Mother and Dad. Most prizes shown above and many others in our BIG PRIZE SHEET are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling 40 Packs [illegible] 10c each. Some of the bigger [illegible] require [illegible] BIG PRIZE SHEET.

It [illegible] to sell these Xmas Packs to [illegible] family, friends and neighbors. [illegible] 96 Sparkling [illegible] in brilliant colors—a big value. When sold, send us the money and choose your prize from our Big Prize Sheet.

Mail the coupon today for Xmas Packs and our Big Prize Sheet—tell us what prize you want.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 755 [illegible] Pa.

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO.,
Dept. 755, Lancaster, Pa.

Please send me your Big Prize Sheet and one order of 40 Xmas Packs. I will resell them at 10¢ each, send you the money and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

Name _____

Street Address _____

City _____

State _____

For Fun and Food Energy!

And it's no wonder. Swell tasting Butterfinger, rich in dextrose, blends rich chocolaty coating with honey-combed peanut butter center and creamy caramel for a taste treat supreme.

Another **CURTISS** *Candy*
Also Makers of Baby Ruth Candy Bars

CURTiSS

Producers of Fine Foods